1.5.230
a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, July 2, 2007 5:37am
www.unc.bz

1. I love you ted, I love you; for what you do/did for me, upon the cross of suffering, now elements me not into elements, from, now, I honor you me. The cross not denied; embraced, you walked through it me, to become me; my cross not; but denying it not, me not; became me. Me I am now, one, that includes you; in like manner, not; being the same, very same indeed, manner, likeness; suffering much did, have, upon your cross embraced; run from not; you came to me. In like manner you suffered. In like manner you embraced my cross. My cross became your cross, was your cross; mine, was yours. For in me you were in me and we were upon the tree'cross, don't you see?

2. Can't you Adam's-apple'me not, reader hearer who upon the tree were, with me, us, and see that thou art cross examined not in sufferingsville to be who you are, in thought, your mind what you think it is; but what is it? Who are you? And what why have you come here? Mine alabaster box'ing ring, or yours? And what manner'eth electronsville do you choose to live in? And why deny your heritage black not white and white magic not, nor or you saved as thought, and what have you come into, out of, and what doeth with thy heritage mine? Art thou not my son, son'd, and what manner cometh the father now, from sonsville, to become the father, father of lights, most high God almighty?
3. Bruce not; or him too! Or what manner evil you call good evil and evil good; tree'bearing what? where? in? whose garden, are you still, cultivating, what crops, being, for who? I love you all.

4. Who will listen to my work; crop them not but come into me for to be my word real, suffering'tudes not but evil empires being not afraid of entering and reclaiming with/in my word, of light, being it. Striking evil, white swords with, not as picturated but what manner of picture would you like? Son of man in front of you now, now your mirror! Is that close enough?
5. What will you reject, select; your manner of suffering not but what? Wilt thou be made clean? Whole?

6. Manner rejecteth all, of man's ways, cleaning up your act, not; but what cleaneth thee with, up the ass of others, not; their thinking channels! Or what asses are you of, being, for who; beasts of burden? Burden not thyself with thought, that thought isn't. Does it exist, create thee? Or what manner of creationism art thou suffering, dealing with, that thou art pained so, creating hell, not heaven, but only thinking thou art destined to become so in later?

7. What manner of man, thought, is this, that paints not reality as reality'thought but incarcerated in someone else's is, thought to be saved, the answer? Or what increaseth the limits of suffering, not; but bringeth all out of now? One routine'saved'ly not but what healeth thou thy diseases; diseased thought, diseased thought; YOUR THOUGHT IS DISEASED!!! Take heart, not; surrender it!
8. What thinketh with? Thy heart!-head! Head being thy heart!
9. Don't you SEEEEEE: things not at all as they appear!!!!!!!!

10. Can't you read my words-lips, that before thee is, in printed form, imaging me not in man'form, but mine alabastering routine finished; never was, or was'is it? A part of me not; or what disease; amnesia/-ac? Or what?

11. Pray tell, listen to me, my words of suffering'incarcerationville, not; but freedom's machine, not; but alabastering my suffering, not; but bringeth all out, I pray thee! Listen to me my servant -s words and pray tell, **PRAY FOR ME, IN THOU MIRROR! AND SEE THINGS NOT AS ARE!** BE SAVED!, from suffering not; from savedsville, not; or exactly so, **BY SURRENDER! Surrender to what wherein art thou coming now?: to see the light thou art! Thou art!**
12. Art thou?
13. Who else is if you're not, the real?
14. But thinking thou art, not maketh thee; surrender does!
15. I love you all. All. I love you.

16. Said much, little time left. Cracks wide open.
17. Watch me us them and who is each?
18. Be one with me alone.
19. Thinking not as men, man, woman, child; but my father. Please. Begging you. I am. Free I am; bring I unto you, in these words. All's herein, can't you see me'them, in me'you? And us one, upon the tree?
20. Of suffering'not now; I've come, arisen is my name, countenance now.
21. Mine alabaster -ing routine is over, done, finished with; drops off tomorrow.

22. What's tomorrow dad?
23. What? I don't remember, that tomorrow ever came/was, but eighth day here. Now!
24. I love you all all.

25. This routine'not word b'wordeth all into sorrows'not world, if you let it'them.
26. I love you all. Be me. You are.
27. Surrender. Arise. Risen be, with me.

28. Loving you all enough to die to bring you these words, this word, of love; great love; magnanimous display of splendor, death'd, now life'd, forever. Bringing life, to many; all who surrender, say I will; write your name here: _____.

29. What frame I which ones, dad?
30. All.
31. Upon the wall hanging them?
32. Aye!, smiling.

33. Who can see I'm serious, my seriousness?

34. **Meonics rises me, now go, rise me**. Be not afraid. Comfort me, not; rise elementitus, not; learn vocabularies me, only ME!
35. Mine householder prepares, thee for. I love you all is ready. Marriage prepared, supper is. I love you all.

36. Be white horse proper attired, not; the rider thrown, cast into the sea, not; vice versa, not; one simple one; jeans, hair like mine? Or yours? Wilt be the same? Or others?

37. Whose University? Mine alone. Be me. In. If you will, choose to. You choosing all, don't you see, you're the creator of will, thou livest there; creating what thou livest in; thou did -st it, to thy self/brethren.

38. I go now.
39. Deliver them. Heal their/the disease that incarcerateth, their thinking, sight.
40. I love you all.

41. Come unto me heavy'laden, and I will give you: rest. Take my yoke upon you me, for see, thou art unyoked. Be, forever, me, unyoking all who let me; me being you the surrendered; making universities forever, shall we now?

42. I am dad.

43. Thanks you.
44. All.

45. Be.
46. Me.

47. One who loves my body more each day, suffering eradicating it from all.
48. Healer one rises, will it be your name?
49. Countenance one, be.

50. The radiator, not; radiate'er of my light; suffering into shame, not; both eliminated, from the earth, -s, plural.

51. Mighty to behold's my name countenance now; suffering not; I tell you who you are day after night after night message day'd; into countenance be'd, mine, alone!

52. I loving you free. Be me. Come to where I am and enter me, for I have entered thee, all. Art thou not me? We have are each other. Wilt thou temple see thou art the temple, one temple'd; all?
53. Surrendered to what? Me. Mine alabastering no longer.
54. Rise white light. Arid not; moon'd? No. Just light, presence of one, most holy art thou. Reign supreme. Bow low; injecting all with sorrow no longer.

55. Be free'er one, all of you; from freedom's embrace, not; thou which did great things, not; unto alabastering, man of dust be, come forth, no longer me'd-not; me'd a thousand times me, not; just once/this once, and all suffering ends. Disease, is no more.
56. Suffering eradicator, rise.
57. Be me. All of you.
58. In one. One are.
59. Loving you.
60. Good day.

61. Suffering rises no more. My university does, is, now rise me more.

62. Alabaster routine not; all life changes, changing. The moon's blood, not; is yours?

63. I love you all.

64. Me incarcerateth thee not; **I free all, to be me who I am. Are you me? You choose, -ing, all of you, in what you think, feel, project.**

65. What are you doing thinking feeling projecting? Creating, what who where in?
66. Thinkest again. In my thought, creating me; ONLY me.
67. Be therein my thought, mind one; only one is.
68. Loving you to pieces, not; breaking asunder gates brass, bars iron.
69. Make straight path. One is.
70. Love you.

71. A'me. One. Birthed now; birth'er'ing forever.
72. My university class'er rise-ing now.

73. Watch me her you all we are, the one we are, were, are again, him, who knew no sin. Separation befits me no longer.
74. I never was, separated.
75. You did it in thought.
76. Creating, what?
77. Evil empires mighty? Or asundry things thou now incarcerate'est not, but b'free from all not'thought'mine? Loving you. Redeemer be. Redeemers be. Realize my role. Be me, mine incarcerator incarcerating no longer.

78. Be free'er one, my name countenance blessing one, my father is.
79. I love you.

80. Thought all, mine, alone.
81. I am one mind, of, creating all.

82. I love you all.

83. Be duality'd never again. Freed from, all who love me my words this much, and more I bestow, beseech you, write my words, be my touch, white light. Forevering me to worlds unseen.

84. Seen now you are.

85. Loving you all, into real, all, who let me us.
86. One.

87. Arise with joy, HEALING IN YOUR WINGS! Now! NOW! NOW IS THE APPOINTED TIME! YIELD! Sorrow no more abates thee.

88. RISE! RISE! ARISEN'S MY NAME.
89. Tell them all. Teach them. Let them be me.
90. I am. One. University of no sorrow. One. Tulsa in, rising.
91. Watch me astound universes, universities far and wide. Now come to me for help, counsel, advice. To us here, to counsel, heal their disease,s. They embraced; want no more. Wanting the real, cometh here to me, us, who knew no disease, no sin. We became our father, from sonsville, emitting fatherhood.

92. Now forever be unto him who wears seven crowns all of you.
93. Loving you. Forever be. One. Me.
94. Thank you. Bowing.

Me